

SELF-DENIAL NUMBER

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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FOUNDER

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

THE ARMY of the HELPING HAND



WHEREVER there is sin and misery, poverty and despair, pain and discouragement, wherever there are men who are down and out, women who have erred and defenceless little children to protect, there you will find the Salvation Army at work with clear-headed, systematized and understanding effort to reclaim and rehabilitate fallen men and women, and to provide protection and opportunity in life for little children.

HELP THE ARMY TO HELP OTHERS BY GIVING A GENEROUS DONATION TO THE SELF-DENIAL FUND. OUR NEEDS ARE CONSTANTLY INCREASING AS OUR WORK EXPANDS AND WE CONFIDENTLY APPEAL TO THE FRIENDS OF THE ORGANIZATION FOR THEIR CONTINUED SUPPORT.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Luke 11: 14-26. "He that is not with Me, is against Me! Christ is set on saving men from sin, and bringing in the reign of righteousness on earth. The Devil opposes Him in this, and seeks through sin to ruin the souls of men. In this ceaseless warfare between good and evil, no man can be neutral. Whether we will or no, what we are, and say, and do, affects others. Wise then that we ask ourselves, 'On which side does my influence tell?'"

Monday, Luke 11: 27-41. "Ye . . . make clean the outside." And perhaps even put on Salvation Army uniform; but if all the time your words and actions deny the spirit of the Army, you cannot do any lasting good. This is perhaps the reason why you are so often discouraged and tempted to "give up."

Why not this morning: "In your heart enthroned Christ, there let Him subdue."

All that is not holy, all that is not true."

Tuesday, Luke 11: 42-54. "Ye tithe . . . all manner of herbs, and pass over judgment and the love of God." It is possible to allow the smaller things of life so to fill our hearts that there is no room left for what really counts and lasts. But when we give the Saviour His rightful place, we see life in its true aspect, and when doing the important things, those of lesser value fall into their proper place.

Wednesday, Luke 12: 1-15. "Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?" Sparrows were sold in the markets, as in some lands today. Two cost a farthing, but if four were bought, one was thrown in. And yet, valueless as they were in men's eyes, God Himself, Creator of the universe, did not forget one of them. "Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows."

Thursday, Luke 12: 16-31. "Not rich towards God." "Thou fool" said God, to this well-to-do farmer; not because of his worldly wealth, but because of his spiritual poverty. Not what we have of this world's goods, but what we are in character, decides whether we are rich or poor in God's sight.

"Oh, keep but His joy, and your life will be blest!"

If you lose it, what loss can compare? It can only abide in the soul purified, And it lives by obedience and prayer."

Friday, Luke 12: 32-48. "The Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not." These words refer to the time of the Saviour's promised return to earth. He is coming again; when, no one can tell. He will come suddenly, "as a thief in the night." We should therefore so live all the time, that at any moment we shall be ready to welcome His appearing.

Saturday, Luke 12: 49-59. "Ye can discern the face of the sky and the earth." It is strange that many who are shrewd and "cute" in earthly matters, and in all that they think to be to their advantage, have no understanding nor interest in any thing higher. "The sky and the earth" limit their lives, and they act as if they were to live down here for ever.

The Touch Divine

Master, to do great work for Thee, my hand Is far too weak! Thou givest what may suit, Some little chips to cut with care minute, Or tint, or grave, or polish. Others stand Before their quarried marble, fair and grand, And make a life-work of the grand design Which Thou hast traced; or, many skilled, combine To build vast Temples, gloriously planned. Yet take the tiny stones which I have wrought Just one by one, as they were given by Thee, Not knowing what came next in Thy wise thought. Let each stone by Thy master-hand of grace Form the mosaic as Thou wilt for me, And in Thy temple-pavement give it place.—F. R. Havergal.

The True Motive of Self-Denial

We Propose to do the Work of God According to Methods Proven Successful

THE true motive and purpose of Self-Denial are revealed in a message written by Catherine Booth, the Mother of the Salvation Army, soon after this original method of raising money was adopted by the Army Founder. Addressing herself more particularly to Salvationists, who had taken up with alacrity the Founder's proposal, Mrs. Booth said:

Highest Happiness

"However the object of the Army may be misunderstood by the world at large, you understand our work and aim. You know that we are seeking the highest happiness of the people, both for this world and the next."

"You know the motive that drives us forward—that makes us struggle to extend

to your fathers, mothers, brethren, and children."

"You believe in the Army, and love it because you see how full of life and activity it is; how it spreads and grows, much as early Christianity spread and grew, and because you see that it is likely to cover the whole earth, carrying with it blessings wherever it goes. You love the Army because it surmounts difficulties, conquers these enemies, and succeeds in spite of foes."

Helped Us Generously

"But you know also that this work cannot be carried forward without a great outlay of money; and though friends help us generously, you realise that we cannot half meet the claims of the War without your help also."

Don't Forget

By THE FOUNDER

I AM GLAD you are enjoying yourselves. The Salvationist is the friend of happiness. Making heaven on earth is our business. Serve the Lord with gladness is one of our favorite mottoes, so I am pleased that you are pleased, but amidst all your joys don't forget the sons and daughters of misery. Do you ever visit them? Come away and let us make a call or two. Here is a home; six in the family; they eat and drink and sleep and sit and die in the same chamber. Here is a drunkard's hovel, void of furniture, wife a skeleton, children in rags, father maltreating the victims of his neglect.

Here are the unemployed, wandering about, seeking work and finding none. Yonder are the wretched criminals, cradled in crime, passing in and out of the prison all the time.

There are the daughters of shame, diseased and wronged and ruined, traveling down the dark incline to an early grave. There are the children, fighting in the gutters, going hungry to school, growing up to fill their parents' places.

Brought it all on themselves, do you say? Perhaps so, but that does not excuse our assisting them. You don't demand a certificate of virtue before you drag the drowning creature out of the water nor the assurance that a man has paid his rent before you deliver him from the burning building. But what shall we do? Content ourselves by singing a hymn, offering a prayer, or giving a little good advice? No! Ten thousand times no! We will pity them, feed them, reclaim them, employ them. Perhaps we shall fail with many—quite likely, but our business is to help them all the same and that is the most practical, economical and Christ-like remedy.

So let us haste to the rescue for the sake of our soul's peace, the poor wretches themselves, the innocent children and the Saviour of us all.

The Founder of the Salvation Army inaugurated the Army week of Self-Denial. Will you share in it?

our operations. You believe that the love with which the masses of the East End of London first inspired the General has gone on developing, until the same passion has spread into thousands of other hearts, embracing every soul of the unsaved millions who inhabit the four corners of the earth.

"You understand and approve the methods which have been taught us by the Spirit of God, by the traditions of the most useful men that have ever lived, and by our own experience. You believe in these methods, because they have proved on yourselves with such wonderful success, because they have been made the means of changing your hearts and lives, filling you with love to God and man, and inspiring you with the hope of Eternal Life."

"You approve of these methods, moreover, because you have seen them tried with such success on your kindred and neighbors and friends. You cannot question that the plans are of God. They have brought peace, purity, and gladness

"The Week of Self-Denial has been arranged by the General in order to put this within your power. Here is a plan by which every one who cares anything at all for the progress of the Army and its extension throughout the world can help it without lessening any of his gifts to his Corps or to any other Salvation purpose. All can deny themselves of something great or small, and the money saved thereby, though it be only a trifle, when counted together with others like it, will make something substantial."

Living in Darkness

"The nations of the earth—millions upon millions of men and women, living in darkness—wait for us to bring to them the blessings of Salvation. We must make haste or their eyes will grow dim while they wait, and they will perish with help in sight, but out of reach."

"The command of Christ, urging us to go to all the nations of the earth with the knowledge of His mercy, rings in our ears, and must be complied with; but this can only be done by each one making a

Salvation Army Beliefs

No. 6—THE BIBLE A REVELATION (Continued)

4—The Divine revelation contained in the Bible is progressive; that is, it was given gradually, as men were able to receive it.

A wise parent or teacher does not present all knowledge to a child at once. One thing is taught at a time, and the easiest first. Then, as the child develops, more difficult lessons are introduced gradually. And this is how God has taught mankind.

Evidence of progress in revelation is abundant.

(a) The Bible itself says that God made His revelation a little at a time.

"God, having of old spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners, hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in His Son." (Hebrews i. 1, 2, R.V.)

(b) Religious ideas are seen to have been unfolded slowly. The idea of God, for example, becomes, as time goes on, larger, nobler, grander. Every succeeding prophet is enabled to perceive, and so to emphasize some aspect of God's nature; Isaiah, His holiness; Amos, His righteous judgments; Hosea, His forgiving mercy. Finally, Jesus Christ reveals His Fatherhood, and holy, sacrificial love.

(c) A gradual advance is to be observed in men's understanding of God's holy standard for human conduct. Yet at its lowest the morality of Israel was always in advance of that of neighboring nations.

(d) Jesus Christ declared that the religious and moral teaching of the Old Testament found its highest development in Himself, and that the lower requirements of the law of Moses were included and fulfilled in the higher and more spiritual requirements of His teaching.

"Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil."

"For verily I say unto you, till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled." (Matthew v. 17, 18.)

"Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time . . . but I say unto you," etc. He declares repeatedly in the same Chapter (Matthew v. 21, 22; 27, 28; 33, 34; 38, 39.)

(e) Jesus Christ promised still further light to His Apostles.

"I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit, when He, the Spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth . . . and He will shew you things to come." (John xvi. 12, 13.)

(f) The fulfilment of many early promises, types and predictions is recorded in later Books. Thus, the promises given to the patriarchs are seen to have been fulfilled—some in the time of Moses, some during following centuries, and some in Jesus Christ. The sacrifices of Tabernacle and Temple foreshadow the Sacrifice of Calvary. The teaching of the prophets points forward to and finds its fulfilment in the Messiah (Saviour) and His Kingdom.

5—God's supernatural revelation was given in different ways, including dreams, visions, visits of the Angel of Jehovah, special providences and miracles. One of the highest forms of Old Testament revelation was prophecy, and the highest revelation of all is Jesus Christ.

(To be continued)

*"Moral" means having to do with right and wrong.

†The "patriarchs" were the forefathers of the Israelites, namely Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Jacob's twelve sons.

sacrifice of something which flesh and blood would prefer to keep or to enjoy.

"Comrades, let us ask ourselves not how little, but how much we can possibly spare for the glory of Him Who, though He was rich, yet for our sakes He became poor, that ye, through His poverty, might be rich."

The Cleverest Thieves on Earth

HUMAN nature presents few more interesting studies than the "Criminal Tribes" of India. Roaming the length and breadth of the country, they prey upon Indian and British society alike with a cleverness that is almost uncanny. Quite uneducated, they are nevertheless the most ingenious and resourceful rogues in the world.

The "Crim," as they are called, consist of different sects or castes, who form themselves into tribes, villages, or clans, each sect pursuing its own type of crime. There is a sect, for instance, which is addicted solely to house-breaking; another whose members are coiners; and neither would ever dream of encroaching upon the province of another tribe or clan whose special forte might be picking pockets.

The members of one tribe devote their time exclusively to jewel robberies in railway trains, carrying out their thefts with almost inhuman stealth and dexterity. Again, many of the sects will on no account commit violence; others, on the contrary, do not hesitate to murder. Some rob only at night; others only during the day. These eccentricities of conduct are so strictly observed that they have assumed the nature of rites, and are adhered to most religiously.

Atmosphere of Conspiracy

The "Crim" owe their skill principally to the fact that from infancy to old age they live in a perpetual atmosphere of conspiracies and plots relating to theft. They might be said to begin their apprenticeship in the cradle, absorbing the criminal tradition with their mothers' milk. The children themselves are criminals; so are their mothers and fathers. One and all are proud of their hereditary profession; they glory in it, particularly when they carry out a smart piece of work.

Government keeps a register of them, and whenever a child is born to a "Crim" family it is automatically placed on the register, the purpose of which, of course, is to keep track of the members. The happy hunting grounds of the tribes may be said to be Rajputana and Central India, though they are also numerous in the United Provinces, Bengal, and Madras, while the Punjab has at least a hundred and thirty thousand.

The origin of the organized war against society practised by the "Crim" dates back to ancient Indian history. While certain portions of the country are rich in agricultural resources, others are almost entirely unproductive.

The inhabitants of these latter districts have a precarious struggle for existence and, finding their mountain homes or waterless deserts yielding them a scanty and uncertain subsistence, they have from time immemorial supplemented their lawful activities by periodical raids upon their more prosperous but often less warlike neighbors. Others belonged to the disbanded armies of the Rajahs. They were born fighters and were used by the native rulers to attack one another's territories. . . .

The "Crim" takes a particular delight in robbing officials who are his known enemies—people such as magistrates and police officers. In so doing, however, they are by no means vindictive; it is more often an expression of their sense of humor. This fact, as well as the astounding ingenuity of the "Crim's" modus operandi, was well illustrated by an incident that befell a certain magistrate.

I should explain, first of all, that it is frequently the custom of officials to employ members of the "Crim" tribes as watchmen or chowkidars, for such a henchman has only to place his shoes upon the verandah; the house will then be absolutely immune from robbery and its

The criminal tribes of India number more than a million souls—a million men, women, and children who live entirely by organized crime! They have always been criminals, each tribe specializing in some particular form of crime and apparently—spite of earnest efforts to reform them—many of them will always remain criminals. They are the most ingenious and resourceful "crooks" in the world, and all the forces of law and order seem unable to curb their nefarious activities. Here, contributed by a recognized authority, is a very interesting account of the "Crim" and their hereditary war against society.

inmates can safely sleep with wide-open doors and windows.

The watchman patrols the exterior of the house during the night. At frequent intervals he coughs and beats the ground with a stick as an indication to his master that all is well. These watchmen, though born criminals, are as honest as the day towards their employers and their employers' friends. What is more, they reveal themselves as people with the most charming and engaging personalities.

This particular magistrate had a chowkidar whom he greatly esteemed. The magistrate had to move to a new district. He did not wish to lose the

ineffective. With baffling ingenuity the "Crim" outwitted his police and one morning the magistrate found his household in a surprising state.

During the night the "Crim" whose request he had ignored had entered his house, taken down the pictures from the walls and removed them to the garden, where they hung them on the branches of a tree. His furniture the intruders had turned topsy-turvy; they had also opened his private desk and taken out his stamps, placing one at each corner of the lawn. On top of each stamp they had placed a pebble to keep it from blowing away! What the magistrate thought, as he

One reason for these extra precautions was that the regiment had a number of valuable dogs, mostly the property of the officers, which they did not wish to lose.

The Dogs Were Stolen

One night when a brilliant moon illuminated the countryside, the dogs were all stolen, to the consternation of their owners, who made a great fuss over the loss. The sentries were interrogated, but they could throw no light at all upon the affair. "We know nothing; we heard nothing; we saw nothing," they declared. The police were then sent for. They answered likewise, but the native police inspector hazarded the opinion that it had been a regimental plot. "The soldiers did it themselves to annoy the officers," he said.

"In that case," he was asked, "what did they do with the dogs? Where did they hide them?"

Then my friend, the District Superintendent of Police, chimed in. "It wasn't the troops," he declared, "it was too clever for them. This is the work of the 'Crim'." Saying which, he mounted his horse and rode twelve miles to the nearest camp of the criminal tribesmen.

He was afraid of going too near in case the tribesmen, seeing him, might do away with the dogs, so he dismounted and sent for the "Crim" leaders.

"You have blackened my face," he told them reprovingly. "You have covered me with shame. The soldiers were my guests and friends, and you have stolen their dogs!"

"Sahib," came the reply, "we did not know they were your guests. We are very sorry. We will return the dogs."

"But," said the police officer, "what will the Sarker (Government) say? They will say you must be punished."

"Do not trouble," rejoined the leader. "We know the two naughty lads who did it, and we will deliver them up for punishment."

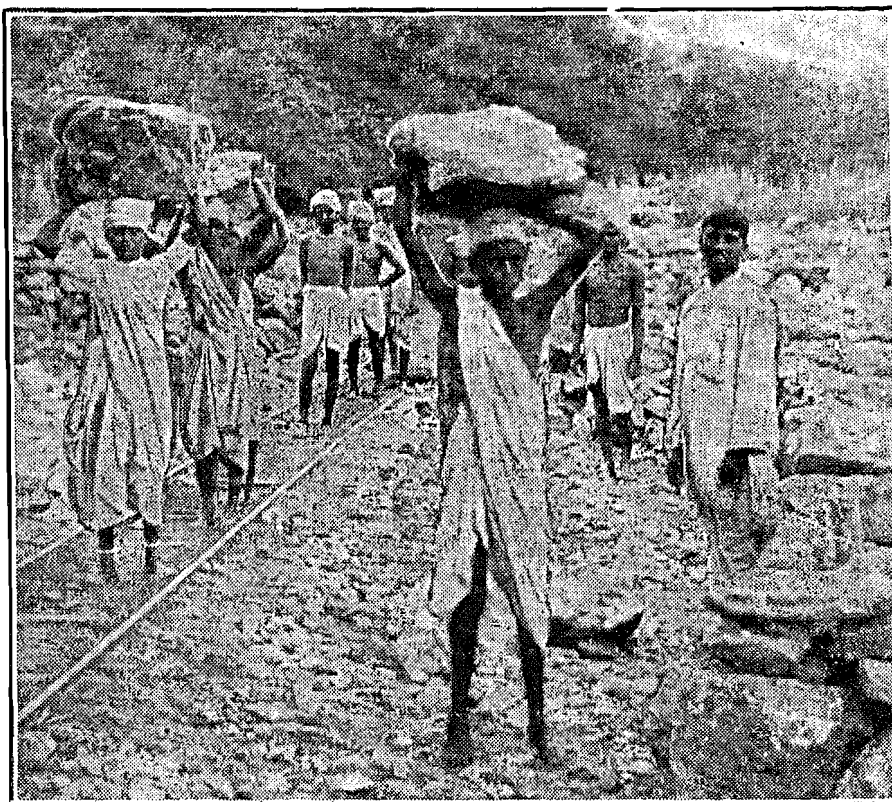
The "naughty lads" were duly handed over, together with the dogs. Probably the boys were two youths who knew nothing about the theft; more likely they were non-criminals who had hitherto refused to join the gang, and this was the leaders' way of forcing their hand, for afterwards they would be marked down by the authorities. . . .

I have already mentioned the various sects and their peculiarities. The railway jewel-thieves are perhaps the most stealthy in their methods. They travel in the trains and, while the women sleep, steal their gems. Indian women wear ear and nose jewels, putting the whole of their savings into these costly ornamentations, which often cost them their lives.

The Jewel thief's "outfit" consists of a tiny knife-blade lashed to the forefinger. This blade is so razor-keen that the thief is able to slit the lobe of the ear, or the septum of the nose, and remove the gems before the unfortunate sleeper is aware of what is happening.

One curious criminal tribe is known as the Haburahs. They are not looked upon as dangerous; they are clever thieves but never resort to violence if they can help it. They had been for a long time located

(Continued on page 5)



Yerikalla Criminal Tribe women from an Army Settlement at work in India. They are marvellously strong and can carry heavy burdens on their heads.

services of his watchman, although he must have known that the importation of a strange chowkidar would not exactly win favor among the people there. However, he decided to include his man in the removal, and ere long master and watchman were duly installed in their new surroundings.

Things went comparatively smoothly to begin with, but there was soon a hint of impending trouble. An anonymous letter arrived, addressed to the magistrate, in which he was informed that the presence of his chowkidar was not approved of, as he was a stranger. "Will you kindly send him away and employ a local man?"

To this missive the magistrate paid no attention; he was not to be dictated to, he said, as to whom he should employ as a watchman, nor was he to be intimidated by threats.

Accordingly, he retained his old chowkidar, but he knew enough of the habits of the "Crim" to realize it would not be wise to sit back and allow events to take their own course. Instead, he got busy, and, in addition to the watchman, stationed a guard of police round his house. The precaution, however, was quite

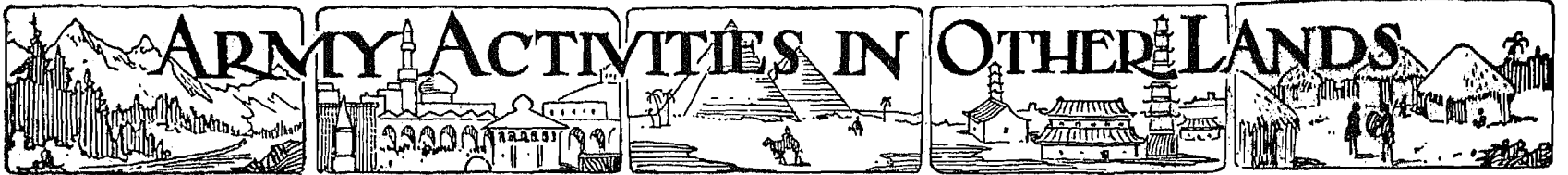
surveyed the chaos, and what he told his "guard" when he saw his pictures swinging in the breeze, has not been recorded. Probably, if he was able to swallow the humiliation, he must have secretly laughed at the perverted humor of the "Crim" who, to emphasize their point, had not stolen a single thing, thus observing the unwritten law of immunity from robbery which the house enjoyed. The magistrate had learnt his lesson; he made no more ado about changing his watchman.

The above incident provides considerable insight into the mentality of the "Crim," showing that he is really worthy of a better cause. What is more, they are also extremely generous and chivalrous to those who are their proven friends.

In this connection I recall an amusing story of "Crim" activity told me by a prominent police officer.

A regiment of Indian cavalry, with British officers, was passing through a part of the country in which this police authority had jurisdiction. When they camped, in addition to the usual sentries, special guards were provided from the forces under the command of my friend.

S.-D. ANSWERS THE WORLD'S HEART-RENDING S.O.S.



Chicago Gunman Captured

Training Garrison Cadets Bombard Underworld Haunts

Inspired by Meetings led by Commissioner Brengle, as he passed through Chicago recently, the Training Garrison Cadets have been doing wonderfully well. Lately one of the twelve men converted at the Mercy-Seat was a gunman and gangster, who returned the following night to praise God for victory. One drunkard, who followed the parade to the Hall, got gloriously saved before the Meeting ended.

During one Open-Air Meeting a young woman came down from her room on the third floor to testify to Salvation, she having followed the Cadet's instruction to "kneel down where you are now and cry out for pardon." She knelt by her bed and got saved.

In one "Tough Town" Open-Air an elderly backslider, who had fallen into drinking and gambling, knelt on the cobble stones at the drum head and received pardon for sin.

After Thirty-five Years

Native Indian Officer of Long Service Sees Army Hall Opened in District of Birth

Lt.-Colonel Yesu Dasen, a native of South India and Chief Secretary for the Southern Territory, India, has been an Officer for thirty-five years but it is only recently that he had the joy of seeing the first Army Hall in his native state of Cochin—a country feudatory to Madras and peopled by some 820,000 inhabitants.

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Priga (Mrs. Trounce) conducted the opening ceremony, having arrived at Chelakara, where the Hall was built, after a long train journey and a five-mile trip in a country bandy. She was met by a party of happy native Salvationists with drums, tom-toms and flags, for the Corps itself has been established three years.

During the Meeting which was soon in course of progress Hindus, Syrians, Mohammedans, Brahmins and Salvationists were seen to sing and clap their hands as one great company and some striking testimonies were given, including that of a Soldier who had travelled twenty-four miles to be present. "I used to worship idols and was a strong drinker, but Christ washed all my sins away," he declared. Another Comrade, the Corps Sergeant-Major and first Convert in the village, said, "I was the first man in the locality to join the Salvation Army and I got many thrashings, but Jesus helped me and gave me peace."

The gathering closed with fourteen persons kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

For Holland's Aged

Mayor of Hilversum Opens First Army Home for Aged Women in the Land of Dykes and Windmills

The first Army Eventide Home in Holland has been opened by the Mayor of Hilversum. Given by a great friend of the Army, this Home, a choice villa, situated in a delightful health-giving district, has been beautifully fitted up and presents a restful and inviting retreat to the thirteen old ladies of the respectable poor class for whom it was designed. No sense of "institution" is anywhere to be perceived.

In his remarks the Mayor, who also said that he would often be "popping in" to see the old folk, made this significant statement: "Many years ago the aged, who had labored all their life for family and country, were regarded as useless pieces of furniture, were set on one side, and left to the mercies of general charity, without any one perceiving that it was just the old people who had a right to help and provision. Now things were seen in a different light. The evening ought to be lived quite differently from the morning. When one had had a day of strenuous exertion, one had a right to rest at eventide."

China's Millions Need Your Help

CIVIL war rages in China. Railways are much disorganized, bandits are active, suffering is acute while opposing chieftains are contending for the mastery of the empire. In the midst of the turmoil and chaos the Salvation Army Flag has been kept bravely aloft. In spite of the unsettled conditions our Officers are eagerly ministering to the distressed and often succeeding in pointing them to the great Comforter.

In many places the Corps Halls have been turned into havens of safety for women and children, and in the large cities thousands are being kept from starvation by improvised soup kitchens Army Officers are operating.

Self-Denial Fund has been in a very large measure responsible for the advance already seen in the Army's work in China, and will be sorely needed to help carry on in the face of these perilous times. Can you say "No" to the appeal of struggling China? Not an appeal for habiliments of war but for ministry to the poor, the sick, the outcast, in the great name of the Prince of Peace.

Self-Denial Week—May 8-15

Beggars Become Useful Workers

Army Institution in Colombo Does Remarkable Work Among City Castaways

A VISIT to the Colombo (Ceylon) Vagrants' Home would surely be a good tonic for Self-Denial skeptics. Here the beggars of the port are cared for by the Army and turned into useful citizens producing goods which find a ready market.

"That's an order for the biggest hotel in the town," said the Officer in charge to a recent visitor, pointing to a great pile of tea-cloths, and towels on the counter in his office, just within the Colony, gate. "We buy the rough yarn and turn out the finished article to any pattern you like. Here is silk woven on the Colony, over there the brooms made from the husks of the coconut which the inmates eat. Here is the beginning of an experiment I'm making to try to weave cloth for uniforms."

Stored in tall cupboards the product of industry made an imposing array, but the Commandant's order-book bore even more eloquent testimony to the sound-

"This boy is one of my hopeful cases. He was employed in an office and forged a document. We got him here and there's a wonderful change in his spirit."

The lad looks capable of forgery, or valuable craftsmanship, whichever way his heart turns.

"This man, with one leg, was the terror of his village. He had a fall and broke his leg, but not his devilry. No one could keep him in order, so he was sent to the Army."

"Does he give you much trouble?"

"Oh, no! He's a good workman."

Some of the boys in the shed are employees, learning the art of weaving and helping to maintain the standard.

In the kitchen of the Institution there is a man, stripped bare except for a loin cloth to do his work. He is dumb and deaf, and a beggar, about as useless a piece of living brown clay as could be conceived. But the Colony has found a



Beggar women of Colombo who have been greatly helped by the Army.

ness of the work done. "Repeat" orders abounded.

In the cool Weaving Shed a bright-eyed and astonishingly quick-fingered weaving master proudly introduces us to his looms. The Maxwell is there, bearing witness to the skill of its Salvationist inventor. Nearby is a silk loom, with its thousands of strands, every one threaded separately through the machine.

place for him and a way into his barricaded mind. By taking his finger and writing with it on his hairy chest, or on the wall, the Commandant gives the man his orders, and goes about his work.

Dumb, deaf, and illiterate, this one-time beggar, in his rice-kitchen, seems to personify the work of the Home. Salvage it is, making something useful out of less than nothing.

International Newslets

During Self-Denial Week in Peking, China, there was an invasion of Peking by the passengers of the "Empress of Scotland," a vessel making an all-round-the-world cruise. Several Army friends in the company gladly gave donations to the collectors.

A selection from the writings of the General, comprising the greater part of "Bible Battle Axes," as well as selected chapters from other books, has been translated into the Chinese (Mandarin) tongue. The book is entitled, "Ling Hsiu Yao Fa."

In the course of a Drunk's Raid, conducted in an Australian town recently, bottles of beer were emptied on the roadway and a number of intoxicated men knelt at the Mercy-Seat to claim Salvation.

A Sewing Class is held under the happiest conditions and amid the pleasantest surroundings in the grounds of the Army's Home for Girls at Djocja, Dutch East Indies. All the girls are orphans. Some had existed previously in unimaginable squalor; some had strayed in the Home starved in mind and body; some had been found wandering in the streets and jungles enduring terrible privations.

A Chicago Corps recently received from a local firm the substantial donation of a car load of coal to help with the work amongst the poor.

Commissioner Gifford, of the U.S.A. Western Territory, has accepted, on behalf of the Army, a building appraised at \$35,000, as a home for the Aberdeen Corps, Washington.

Brigadier Smith, General Secretary for the Salvation Army, Jamaica, has been appointed Justice of the Peace.

A "Fine" Finish

Swiss Self-Denial Collector Exhibits Christlike Spirit when Given a Severe Blow in the Face.

In connection with the week of Self-Denial, many strange experiences fall to the lot of the collectors. Not long ago a Swiss Cadet whilst canvassing in a village, received, from a man who was angry at being spoken to by a Salvationist, a severe blow in his face.

The Cadet gave no place to anger but forgave the man and passed on smiling. Upon reaching home he wrote to the angry man and pointed out that the law enabled one person to take proceedings against another for striking a blow without provocation, the fine in such cases being usually five francs. However, being a Salvationist, he would not seek a summons, but, while freely forgiving the insult would be glad to receive the five francs for the Self-Denial Fund. By return of post the money was received and a man who before had hated the Army was by the Cadet's imitation of Christ turned into a subscriber.

Only a Cup of Cocoa

But it refreshed a Weary Traveller and at Self-Denial Time he Remembered it with a Donation

Recently a Self-Denial collector called on a man in his office. After being ushered into the room the Officer was bidden by the gentleman to take a seat. Said he, "I once called at one of your London Institutions. It was two o'clock in the morning, and I was lost and stranded. They gave me a cup of cocoa for a ha'penny and a few hours rest and warmth. I have never forgotten it and now I have pleasure in giving you a guinea for your Social Work."

The Greatest Thieves on Earth

(Continued from page 3)

near a small town called Kanth, about twenty miles from Moradabad, and the Government wished the Salvation Army to form a Settlement for them, as they were in a pitiable condition.

When we visited their camp their appearance was miserable in the extreme; the scanty scraps of clothing they possessed were ragged and dirty, and they themselves were little more than skin and bone.

The Haburahs had a strange "religion." In the middle of the night—about 2 a.m. to be more explicit—they would get up and fill the air with lamentations and howlings. This continued for a solid hour. They were howling, it appeared, to propitiate a particular demon. The tribesmen did not worship God. They believed that as God was good there was no need to appeal to Him, for He would not harm them a lot; they could bring bad luck upon their stealing! So the Haburahs wailed and shrieked and lamented to please the evil spirits.

There was one special demon which the Haburahs greatly feared. They had a legend that generations ago a Haburah had killed a rabbit, which the tribal beliefs ordain should not be touched. They might eat jackals, lizards, and serpents—almost anything—but rabbits never. Now they were suffering for their ancestor's sin, and they accordingly howled their nightly regrets to achieve atonement.

We finally decided to take the Haburahs under our care, and removed them to a Salvation Army Settlement outside Moradabad, on land provided by the Government. Moradabad is a city of some hundred thousand inhabitants, and you can imagine with what terror many of them must have jumped from their beds when they heard the midnight wailing of the new-comers!

And that was not the only cause of grievance in the city. Jackals are the scavengers of India, and Moradabad relied upon these creatures to consume the refuse of the city. Now jackals as it happened, are chef d'oeuvres in the Haburah menu, and one by one the jackals of the district began to disappear. Soon there were none left.

In the meantime we had been inducing the tribesmen to work and produce food from the land. We made good progress with them, and the day came when a fine compliment was paid to our efforts. One of the police commissioners in the city came to me. "You have done wonders with these Haburahs," he said. "We have our jackals back again!"

A More Luxurious Diet

The explanation of this fact was that the tribe had grown so prosperous that it could afford a more luxurious diet; but it seemed rather humorous to me that the extent of our success should be gauged in terms of jackals!

We were later invited to visit Gorakhpur where the Government proposed to make over to the Salvation Army some three hundred members of still another tribe called the Doms, who had been for some time under the charge of the police. The people were confined at night in what were known as don khana, a kind of walled enclosure, where men, women, and children were locked in. During the day they were allowed to go into the city, where many of them were employed as street scavengers and road-sweepers. They also begged food from the people for whom they did odd jobs.

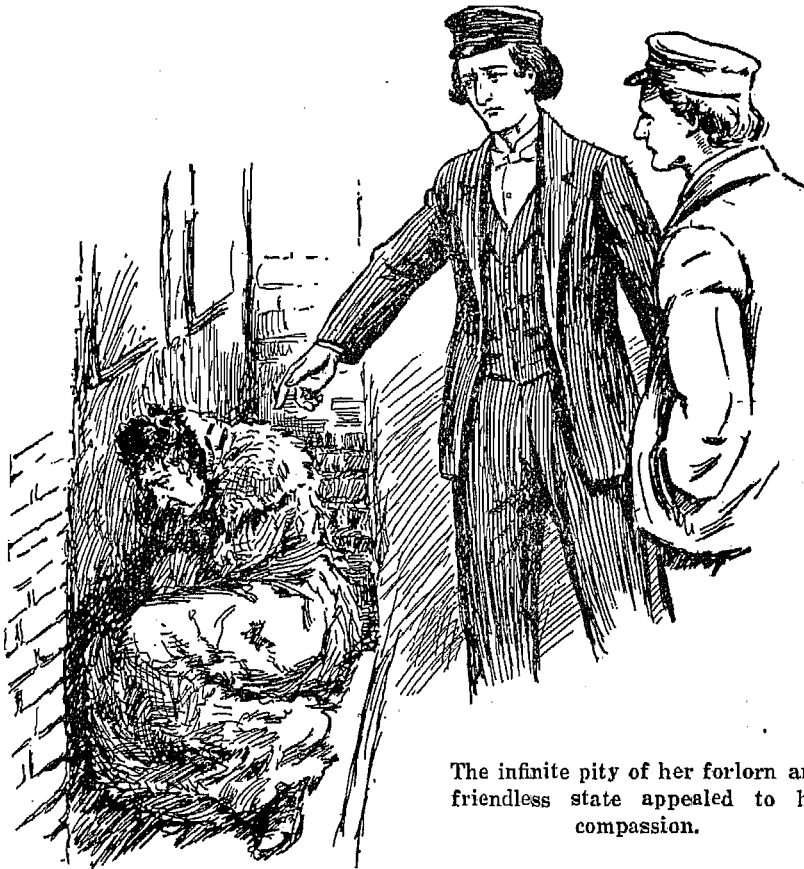
Not content with this, however, they added to their income on the sly by robbery and other crimes. Most of their gains went on drink or gambling, to which they were passionately addicted. They were such inveterate gamblers that when a Dom died the relatives would put a few pice in the dead man's hands with which he could begin gambling in the next world! Their idea of Paradise was a land where they could gamble to their heart's content with no police to check them. They are, perhaps, not the only people in the world with that ideal!

Mrs. Booth-Tucker and I visited the tribe in their principal don khana in order to talk matters over with them. The police offered to accompany us, saying that it would not be safe for us to go without an escort, but we declined their assistance with thanks.

When the Social Work Started

How the Most Neglected of Nottingham's Miserables Moved the Heart of the Founder to Deep Compassion and Practical Action

SOME time after William Booth's conversion, he and his companion, Will Sansom, were attracted by the friendless condition of a poor old withered beggar-woman who shuffled about the streets in horrid rags, endured the mockery of street boys, suffered the persecution of Nottingham "lambs," and slept in doorways or under hedges—a grotesque parody of womanhood.



The infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state appealed to his compassion.

William Booth must have seen her a hundred times before his conversion, for she was a character of the streets; but it was not until after his conversion that her deplorable destitution, the infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state, appealed to his compassion. He determined to rescue her from this state, and consulted Will Sansom as to the best way of ensuring her welfare. Then they went about among their friends, collected money, took a little cabin, furnished it, and installed the old woman within, making provision for her support.

The most wretched creature, the most ridiculed and neglected of all Nottingham's miserables had moved the heart of William Booth to compassion, and upon such a one as this he made his first experiment in Social Work.—From the "Life of William Booth."

There is little doubt that the Doms had been warned by the police not to accept our proffered help, for the first question they asked us was whether if we came, they would be required to give up drink and gambling. This information they had undoubtedly received from the police, who did not view our interference with favor, as the Doms had always shared the proceeds of their robberies with them to secure immunity from punishment.

We took over the Settlement, and a change was soon visible in the lives and appearance of the people. At first the suggestion that they should wash their clothes met with the indignant declaration: "We are not dhobis (washermen)!" "Why not get your wives to do it?" we suggested. To which the reply was made: "It would spoil the taste of our food!"

The children are a valuable asset to the adult "Crim." Universal conscription became the rule, and every boy and girl was compulsorily enrolled.

A large proportion of the children are either orphans or have parents who are serving long sentences in jail. But they are never abandoned; the loss of a relative makes little difference to them. They are immediately annexed and utilized by some wily and often decrepit old criminal who poses as grandfather or grandmother and completes the child's education in crime.

The plight of these children is often very sad. When a father is sent to

prison the mother secures protection and support by marrying another tribesman, who may himself be imprisoned soon afterwards, when the procedure is repeated by the wife. It is often difficult to discover which among the men who happen to pose as a woman's husband is the actual father of her child.

The problem of putting an end to the "Crim" war in India is one bristling with difficulties. Here is a tribe or clan, let us say, three hundred men, women, and children. They are dominated by a small but powerful clique—an inner council, as it were—who keep well in the background, but exercise absolute control over the members of the gang. It goes without saying, of course, that they obtain the largest share of the loot!

Again, take their mode of life and the very construction and location of their villages. These latter are planned to facilitate escape should the police appear upon the scene, or for the convenient storage of booty in secret if the authorities be already there. A "Crim" village is like a rabbit warren; when the ferret appears at one end the fugitive escapes at the other. . . .

The links of the criminal chain reach all the way from the Himalayas to Bombay, Calcutta, and South India, and roving gangs leave secret wayside marks to tell their confederates where they have gone, how many they number, what success they have had, and what their future plans are.

"War Cry" Readers and Their Needs

By the Trade Secretary

Do you need a good propelling pencil, something on which you can rely when you need it most? We have the article for which you are looking. It is of the same thickness as an ordinary pencil, has a four-inch lead, a pocket clip, and a good eraser set in a brass ferrule. The one big advantage of this pencil is the four-inch lead which lasts a long time and avoids the trouble of refilling so often. Extra leads can be secured any time. Pencil can be had in black and red colors, and is quite inexpensive.

"There, I have forgotten it," is often an expression of regret, but it is generally too late to remedy the trouble brought to yourself and others. We have a nice little book that just fits the vest pocket, with perforated leaves. Insets can be secured at any time. Just the thing to take a name and address, jot down useful notes, or a reminder. Once you have used it you will wonder how you managed to get along without the little reminder.

Staff-Captain Steele of the Manitoba Division has made it a practice for some weeks past to read extracts from some of our best books in the Friday night Holiness Meetings. The result is that quite a number of friends and comrades have bought these books to get the benefit of them to the full by reading the whole volume. We will be glad to supply these books, which are reasonably priced.

Officers have long been looking for a durable congregational song book. We have a small-print book, limp cover, and well made. For several Corps we have put steel wire staples in these which prevents the covers becoming separated from the book. We will also be glad to stamp the name of the Corps in the book.

This reminds me. If you need anything in rubber stamps for stamping "War Cry" announcements, tickets, or bill-boards we can quote you prices and can get any kind of stamp specially made for you. See our advertisement on the back page of this issue.

We have a quantity of heavy blue serge in stock. To dispose of this we are prepared to make you a Spring Coat to measure, at a much reduced price, with a choice of three serges. These coats are just the thing for driving or chilly evenings, and are heavy enough to wear through the late Fall. Send for samples now, and order while the goods last.

On the Brink of a Suicide's Hell

How an early morning tragedy was averted by a wide-awake Salvationist, was recently told by a Self-Denial Collector who busily rattled his box on one of the streets of London. "Perhaps you would like to know what I owe to the Army." The collector turned to the gentleman who thus accosted him and replied in a willing affirmative.

"Five years ago, continued the speaker, I was a drink-slave, a gambler, and a ne'er-do-well. My excesses had resulted in my two businesses being sold up, and in my separation from my wife and family. One Self-Denial Saturday morning I was passing along a street in London on my way to the Thames, in which I intended to end my life, when one of your collectors said, 'You're looking troubled, sir; can I help you?' I told him some of my difficulties, and he gave me sound advice, prayed with me on the spot, and then, forsaking his stand, took me to Westminster Shelter, where I was helped on to my feet again, and where, best of all, I found Salvation.

"I have since re-started in business, am re-united to my wife and family, and today there is not a happier man in London than I am. But for that Self-Denial collector I should have been in a suicide's hell! The Army proved itself to be my friend in the time of direst need, so can you wonder that I'm always glad to help the Self-Denial Fund?"



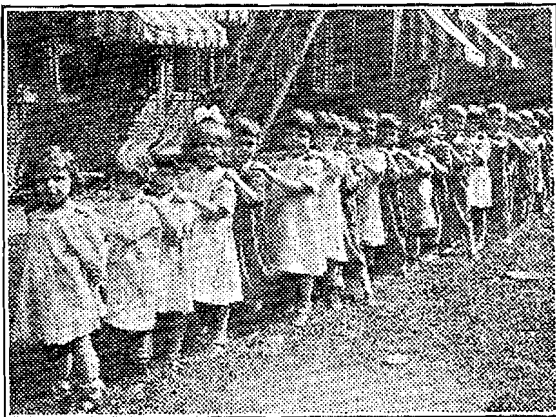
The Power behind the Army's Social Work.



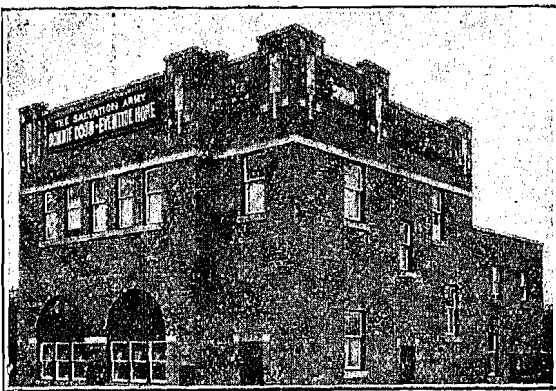
The Salvation Army brings cheer and practical help to many a destitute family.



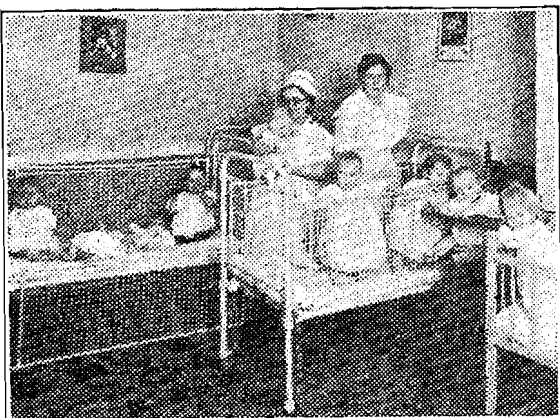
WITHIN THE ARMY'S SHELTERING CARE
How different would have been the lot of this orphan laddie if there had been no one to care for him.



Happy little children rescued from evil surroundings and now safe under the Army's care.



Eventide Home for old men at Edmonton, Alta.



Nursery of Industrial Home and Hospital at Regina, Sask.

Reasons Why Help in the Sel

BECAUSE the Salvation Army is the champion of the weak, the defender of the oppressed, the vindicator of the wronged, the saver of the lost.

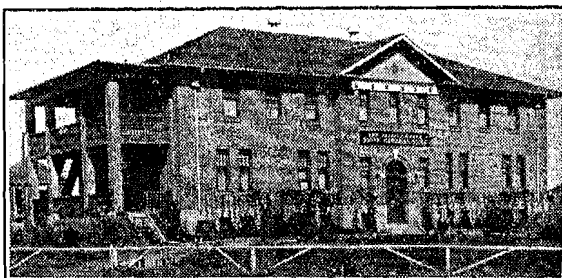
BECAUSE it stands for individual and national righteousness first and last and all the time.

BECAUSE in its Orphanages many fatherless and motherless children are lovingly cared for.

BECAUSE the Army goes into all the world to proclaim Salvation to all men, irrespective of race or clime.

BECAUSE the need for helping to Lift the Fallen, Heal the Sick, Shelter the Homeless, Befriend the Friendless and Bring Light and Salvation to mankind is greater than ever.

BECAUSE the Salvation Army is sustained and extended on Self-Denial. Whether in the city's reeking slums, on the burning plains of India, or in the arctic climes, every one of its thousands of Officers is pledged to a life of cross-bearing and soul-seeking.



The Calgary Children's Home.



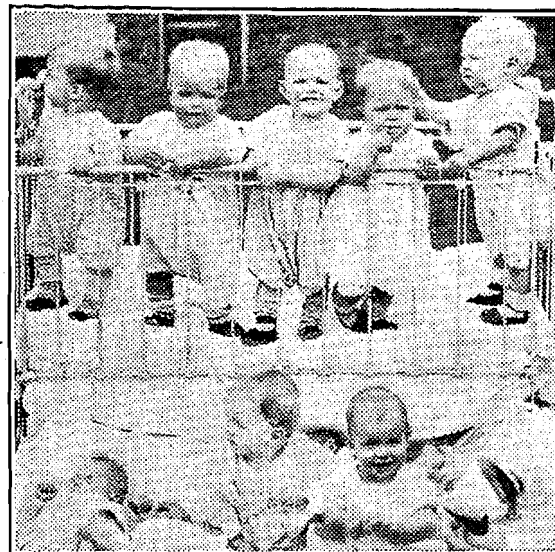
Inmates of one of the Army's Eventide Homes for Old Men in Western Canada.



The Salvation Army brings cheer and practical help to many a destitute family.



WITHIN THE ARMY'S SHELTERING CARE
How different would have been the lot of this orphan laddie if there had been no one to care for him.



Babies under the Army's care in one of our Rescue Homes in Western Canada.

Reasons Why You Should Help in the Self-Denial Army

BECAUSE the Salvation Army is the champion of the weak, the defender of the oppressed, the vindicator of the wronged, the savior of the lost.

BECAUSE it stands for individual and national righteousness first and last and all the time.

BECAUSE in its Orphanages many fatherless and motherless children are lovingly cared for.

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BECAUSE the Social Work has a vast field of work. Elevators, and Workshops for Men, Industrial Homes, Workrooms and Shelter Homes for Children and other benevolent work.

BECAUSE by Self-Denial the Salvation Army has gained a powerful world-wide power for righteousness. Ministers, magistrates and police all acknowledge the work of the Salvation Army is doing a work which cannot be lost.

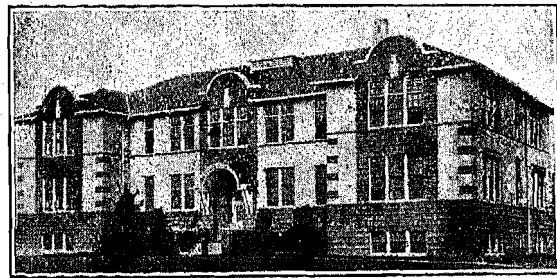
BECAUSE Self-Denial is made a personal sacrifice of the outcast. Every person helped by working out his own Salvation. His wants have been attended to, he is free to form by which to assist in his own salvation. About that in an Army Elevator it costs one-third of what it would cost to keep him in prison.



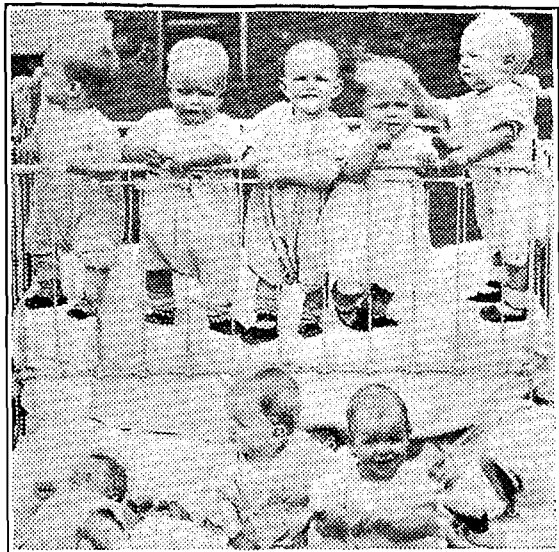
The Calgary Children's Home.



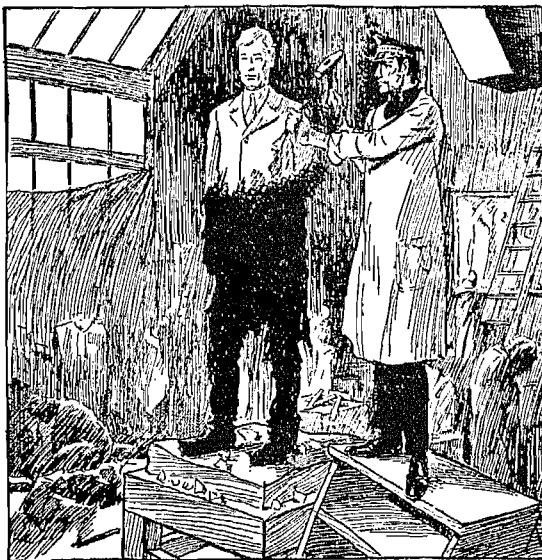
Inmates of one of the Army's Eventide Homes for Old Men in Western Canada.



Eventide Home for old men at Gleichen, Alta.



Babies under the Army's care in one of our Rescue Homes in Western Canada.



WHERE MEN ARE RE-MADE.

The Salvation Studio is the Place for Transformations. It is the great joy of the Salvationist that, by the blessing of God, men are made anew under his ministrations. SELF-DENIAL WEEK gives an opportunity for all to co-operate in this work.



THE ARMY AT WORK IN INDIA

Regardless of their own personal safety the devoted Officers of the Army in India go from hut to hut in the thousands of jungle villages, often in times of terrible fever epidemics, taking with them healing balms and the glorious message of Salvation from sin. The above drawing shows a far too common scene. The support of the little family has fallen a victim to the scourge, and the anxious wife is comforted in the aid rendered by the Salvationist. The restoration of her husband may mean the turning to God of the whole family.

A Touching Scene from China



The true test of devotion is its ability to serve in conditions which involve sacrifice. Let the story of this Chinaman move your heart.

During famine conditions, in the severe winter season, the Army opens Porridge Kitchens in North China. Here we see a man who carried his aged mother on his back to the Kitchen, where, with his own hands, he ministered to her and attended to his own necessities only when she had been fully satisfied.

WILL YOU ALSO MAKE "OTHERS" YOUR MOTTO?

You Should f-Denial Appeal

BECAUSE the Social Work has a vast network of agencies, all of which are worthy of your best support. They include Shelters, Homes, Elevators, and Workshops for Men and Women; Receiving and Industrial Homes, Workrooms and Slum Work, Maternity Hospitals, Homes for Children and other beneficent and Christ-like activities.

BECAUSE by Self-Denial the Salvation Army has become the wonderful world-wide power for righteousness it is to-day. Statesmen and ministers, magistrates and police authorities, have declared that the Salvation Army is doing a work which the world cannot afford to lose.

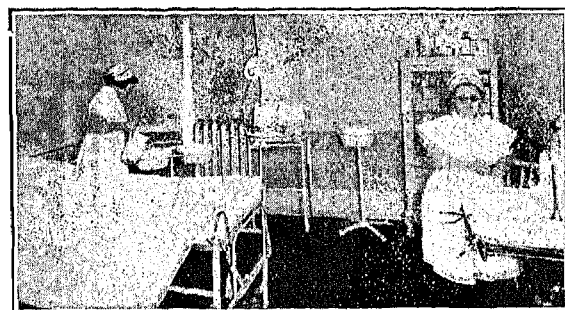
BECAUSE Self-Denial is made a personal lever in the social Salvation of the outcast. Every person helped is dealt with on God's plan of working out his own Salvation. Thus, after a man's immediate wants have been attended to, he is given some suitable work to perform by which to assist in his own maintenance; here it comes about that in an Army Elevator it costs to maintain a man about one-third of what it would cost to support him in the workhouse or in prison.



Eventide Home for old men at Gleichen, Alta.



Industrial Home for Women and Girls at Kildonan. At Hope Cottage, to the left, women in need of special care and treatment are looked after.



A ward in the Regina Hospital.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder ————— William Booth
General ————— Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

MOTHER'S DAY

will be observed at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, May 8th.

GENERAL ORDER

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort commences May 1st, and concludes May 7th.

The Senior Effort commences May 8th, and finishes on the 15th. The Young People's Effort dates from May 16th, to May 23rd, inclusive.

From March 26th, to May 22nd, no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without permission.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing, that He may reward their labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Not That Kind of an Army

It was recently reported in the newspapers that an allegation was made in the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa to the effect that the Salvation Army, while bringing a good class of settlers to Canada, had pocketed some of the money which was paid by the Imperial and Dominion governments to assist these migrants.

Commenting on this in its editorial columns the Winnipeg Tribune says:

"The Salvation Army, with such faults as it may have, is an extraordinary organization with an extraordinary history. It was established sixty or more years ago in Britain to aid the very poor in East London. It had no resources of any kind, but in sixty years it has spread around the world. It has built homes for the blind in China and great refuges for the lepers of Java and Sumatra.

"Only a few weeks ago the King, in a long interview with General Bramwell Booth, suggested that the work of the Army for lepers be extended to British India. In the United States and Canada the Army has built hospitals, hostels for poor men, homes for little children, and other institutions of mercy of great variety in scores of cities. It operates similarly in more than eighty countries and in general relief work for the poorest it has become one of the important agencies of the world.

An organization of this kind . . . does not steal money from poor immigrants, nor from governments. It is not that kind of an army."

The Commissioner brought back an optimistic report from Regina regarding the progress of the Self-Denial Campaign there. A strong Business Men's Committee has been formed and all the workers are very enthusiastic and hopeful. They are out to reach their objective.

"MUSTARD"

THE GENERAL Wants More Publicity for Salvation— Come and Join the Compelling Club!

IN an age of advertising—at any rate in the Western Countries—it is perfectly legitimate—perhaps desirable—to ask: "Does the Salvation Army advertise enough?" Not in the crude commercial sense, of course, but rather in that of Paul's outcry, "Woe is unto me, if I preach not the Gospel!" Which in other words means that, being the possessor of a pricelessly good thing, the Army, as its custodian, can withhold its pushing upon the world at every turn only at its peril.

Something of this desperate, woe-is-unto-me spirit must have been stirring in the General's mind when I sought from him the favor of another "Weekly Interview." Possibly also it was linked with the strenuous Self-Denial Effort which has just concluded—in fact, he said so—and which affords so striking an example of what can be done when every Officer and all the Soldiers pull together in a mighty campaign to make ourselves—our Work and our Needs—known to the people.

Serve Out Hot Stuff

"What do you think," he said, "was the first announcement that caught my eye when, on my return from my recent visit to the Far East, I once more regained London! Why, there confronting my gaze just outside the station, with an aggressiveness that could not be escaped, was the word—'Mustard'!"—and the General laughed heartily.

"Hot stuff—"

"Exactly! And that's just the kind of truth, and the kind of publicity, that I want Salvationists to serve out. I knew an old and faithful Officer who used to announce his Meetings after this fashion:

"'Barne's Balm for Broken Hearts!' Ah! he understood the art of keeping the Army and the Army's Message in the public eye! Sometimes I wonder a little if, as a people, we have not fallen somewhat behind in the lawfully sensational advertising of ourselves and the great SALVATION for the cure of all the soul's

ills, which is our precious, potent, patent panacea."

"In other words, General, you want the Army talked about?"

"I do! I want it treated as a sensation! I want it to be always creating a sensation, so that people will have to talk about it and be led to inquire the why and wherefore of our goings-on! Look at the reckless sums of money that have been spent in advertising the common table-article to which I have referred, and I ask myself, 'Can't we Salvationists invent some new methods of bringing Salvation to the front? Where are our young, versatile, enterprising, adventurous warriors of the Cross, of the new generation with their new ideas and captivating stunts (if you will pardon the word!)? Surely ingenuity and pep and fire have not to die out with us of the olden time?'—and as he spoke there was a gleam in the General's eye significant of rich possibilities in the way of innovation and originality so far at least as he is concerned.

"I know," he added with satisfaction, "that many of our Army Halls are full and some running over; but I also know that others are half-empty and that those who do attend them are mainly composed of our own soldiery. And yet the throngs outside are as surging as ever, as giddy as ever, and as much in danger of being lost as ever. This is why I urge—Advertise!—Advertise!—Advertise!"

"Haven't I said it again and again—and did not both the Founder and the Army Mother declare it unceasingly?—that our supreme business as a Movement is to startle the people to a realization of the deadliness of sin. Why, look once more at the business firms, with their watchword 'never allow the public to forget'; and at the politicians, whose motto is 'tireless agitation.' How they placard the hoardings, the buses and trams, commandeer the theatres and cinemas, flash their wares or their opinions in flaming characters on the skyline, and all but monopolize the newspapers.

"Is there not manifested in all this life, determining, daring, cost, to an almost unbelievable extent? And the same principle applies in our unspeakably important business of saving men. Agitate!—agitate!!—agitate!!! All around us are the sinners—in their dug-out of pleasure, or greed, or lust, or crime. Nothing will arouse them to their danger but an invasion from the outside—attack—the forcing of the barriers of preoccupied minds. Can't we start a *Compelling Club* and make the people face the truth? Every Soldier could join."

"How is it to be done, General?"

"As I have been saying, by agitating! Tell the sinners—and tell them again and yet again—the whole truth about sin. Advertise its deceitfulness; its deadening, paralysing inroads upon all that is best and noblest and most God-like in them; its abominable cruelty—above all, its inevitable consummation of eternal loss. Advertise how sin ruins themselves, their families, their neighbours, all whom they influence—dragging all down, down to the depths of eternal misery.

"And then agitate also about God's marvellous remedy for sin. Testify. Personal experiences of Salvation cannot but capture attention; they reveal men to themselves and accentuate the difference between the poor slave of the Devil and God's happy, free man."

"And the manner of advertising?"

"For that I go back to my illustration. Boldness! Certainty! Incisiveness! We Salvationists hold truths that strike and awaken and wound. These we must make prominent and insistent. Be ready with what will make sensation follow sensation. New methods and new agencies are to come into play. Many of our Corps are in a most unique position for agitating the minds of a whole population and making them think.

"What an example we have in all this in our Lord Jesus Christ! Speaking about it some time ago I find I said: 'What an agitator He was! What wonderful demonstrations and sensations He resorted to in order to gain attention! His birth in the stable, down to His death on the tree, what a sensation was there! And on to His resurrection, when He burst the grave—could anything in Creation have been more sensational than that? And He turned every sensation into a text from which to preach the Gospel of the Kingdom.

Sanctified Sensationalism

"Take once more the example set by both the politician and the merchant. Neither is contented with mass announcement alone; both buttonhole zealously! They canvass and cajole; they go for the individual; they fetch voters to the poll or spread out their wares on the doorstep of their prospective customer. Is not the lesson for us just this: that we must take the question of Salvation right into the homes of the people; force it upon their attention in the dinner-hour, in the public-house, in the park, in the trains and trams; in health and sickness, poverty and wealth?"

"All this means?"

"A revival of what I may call sanctified sensationalism. We must go on calling—compelling—agitating all the time."

"And inviting all our own people to 'Join the Compelling Club,' I suppose?"

"Yes!—that's the kind of publicity I am advocating—compel them to come in—call in the neighbors to search for the lost treasure—pull them out of the fire—compel them to come in! Even 'The War Cry' must do better yet in this matter! Tell the Editor I say so! Advertise it for me! Good-night!"

H. L. TAYLOR, Lieut.-Colonel.

Britain's Self-Denial

A Splendid Triumph—More than £1,000 over Last Year's Effort

The latest issue of the British "War Cry" to hand contains the results of the recent Self-Denial Campaign in the British Isles. Despite the grave industrial crisis through which the country has been passing during the last year and which has seriously affected thousands of people, the Effort was brought to a successful finish. The total amount raised in Great Britain and Ireland for last year was £187,520; this year the splendid amount of £188,566 was raised, constituting a glorious triumph and for which we give glory to God.



The General (with Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth) photographed at the gates of Buckingham Palace, on his return from being received in audience by His Majesty the King.

THE COMMISSIONER Launches Self-Denial Campaign in Winnipeg—An Enthusiastic Start Made

The preliminary Self-Denial business canvas in Winnipeg which has been undertaken by the T.H.Q. Staff for several years past, was launched at a special Meeting of team-captains conducted by the Commissioner in the Board Room, T.H.Q. A bright, optimistic spirit was engendered and the Officers started out for their districts in excellent spirits. Staff-Captain Oake, the Subscribers' Secretary, under whose supervision the business section of the city has been organized had all necessary arrangements completed for the successful prosecution of the Campaign.

Special Prayer-Meetings were conducted in the Board Room from 9 to 9.30 a.m. by Staff-Officers during the week and at these, following a rousing prayer period, the respective team-captains gave a report of the progress made. The final Meeting on Wednesday morning last was conducted by the Chief Secretary when the canvassers related their various experiences.

* * *

Divisional Councils

The Officers of the Manitoba and N.W. Ontario Division with Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander, were met by the Commissioner in Council at the Sherbrooke St. Hall last Tuesday morning and afternoon. A most instructive and inspiring time was spent.

At night a United Soldiers' Meeting was conducted in the No. 1 Citadel by the Commissioner, Self-Denial being the all-important topic. Our Leader stressed the dire need of the heathen world and made an eloquent plea for wholehearted co-operation in the Effort. The announcement of the British Self-Denial results was received with applause and at the suggestion of the Commissioner a message of congratulation to the British Commissioner was agreed upon.

The musical side for the evening was well kept up by two splendid selections by the Citadel Band, a solo by Adjutant Fox, and a selection by the Cadet Songsters.

A portion of Scripture well suited for Self-Denial was read by Mrs. Commissioner Rich.

As Colonel and Mrs. Miller had just returned from their tour in the West, the Colonel was called upon to tell something of how he found things going. He replied in most cheerful terms of how he had found our work

(Continued on column 4)

Commissioner and Mrs. Rich Conduct Inspiring Good Friday Gatherings in Zion Church, Winnipeg, and Joyous Eastertide Campaign in No. 1 Citadel—Eleven Seekers

GOOD FRIDAY was spent by Salvationists in Winnipeg, in a manner befitting the occasion of the commemoration of our Lord's passion. Two deeply inspiring spiritual Meetings were held morning and afternoon, and at night a crowd of over a thousand persons witnessed an impressive pictorial service at the close of which five seekers knelt at the altar.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were in charge all day and the Meetings were held in Zion Church, a large-domed building used by the Army on former occasions. Our Leaders were supported by the T.H.Q., Training and Divisional Staffs, and three Bands—Sherbrooke St., St. James and No. 1 Citadel, provided the music.

It was, as the Commissioner remarked in the evening service, "a day spent in the very atmosphere of the Cross," a day of solemn contemplation of the world's greatest tragedy. Certain it was that the hearts of all were drawn out toward the suffering Saviour and many, ere the last Meeting closed, deep down in their hearts, made a lasting consecration of all they were or hoped to be to the Christ of Calvary.

Vivid Word-Portrait

Printed programs informed the audiences that the theme of the morning Meeting was, "The Voices around the Cross," three speakers being among the chief participants. Adjutant T. Mundy drew a picture of the incensed rabble which cried for Christ to be crucified, Mrs. Brigadier Joy told of the harsh and unreasoning hatred of the religious leaders, and Lt.-Colonel Dickerson spoke of those who had been helped and healed by Christ's ministry. Each of the speakers had their subjects well in hand and the result was some vivid word-portraits of the events leading up to the Cross.

Blending their efforts with the speakers, a number of singers provided appropriate solos and selections, including, "Road to Calvary," (Cadet-Songsters), "Bearing His Cross," (Ensign Houghton), and "He pardoned a rebel," (Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes). The Sherbrooke St. Band, under Bandmaster N. Weir also rendered a selection.

A profitable feature of the service was a Bible reading by Mrs. Commissioner Rich and an eloquent summing up of the truths and lessons brought out in the various items by the Commissioner. "After all, what are the little voices which call from the world compared with the

voice of God?" he asked in making a final appeal.

On similar lines to that of the morning Meeting, the afternoon was given over to seven speakers who each took for their subject one of the last sayings of Christ on the Cross. The Officers selected were Captain Ede, Adjutant Curry, Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, Ensign Mundy, Mrs. Major Smith, Adjutant Putt and Major Tyndall who in the order named, and in the few minutes allotted them, brought out of these sacred words many helpful and profitable thoughts.

In harmony with the theme of the Meeting, "The Voice from the Cross," and interspersing the various addresses, were a number of beautiful solos and duets. The St. James Band under Captain Watt accompanied the congregational singing and played a selection. Staff-Captain Steele closed the Meeting with prayer.

Beautiful Slides

The body and gallery of the large building were practically filled for the night Meeting, when an illustrated service of music and song was presided over by the Commissioner with solemnizing and impressive effect. The singing by the audience was of an inspiring character and such selections as, "The Man of Sorrows," and "Olivet to Calvary," soulfully played by the Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Merritt, were listened to in hushed silence while beautiful slides depicting the various events in our Lord's life and death were thrown on the screen. Among other items on the program there were selections by the Cadet and Citadel Songsters, the Citadel Male Voice Party as well as a number of individual items.

A special feature of the program was a number of responsive scripture readings thrown on the screen in which the audience, led by an Officer, reverently took part.

At the conclusion of the service, while yet remained upon the screen the beautiful picture of "Ecce Homo—Behold the Man," our Leader made a telling appeal for surrenders. In the hush of the next few minutes a young man quietly left his seat and determinedly knelt at the altar rail. He was followed by another volunteer and just before the singing of the Army Doxology, three other seekers were led to the Mercy-Seat.

Visitors outside of the Territory who attended the Meetings during the day were Colonel Bramhall, I.H.Q., and Adjutant Weeks, Canada East.

AT THE WINNIPEG CITADEL

For some weeks past the Winnipeg Citadel has been undergoing renovations. It was re-opened at Easter, the occasion being marked by a very special series of events.

On Saturday the Commissioner turned the key in the door, after conducting a short Open-Air service on the steps.

The first to enter the Citadel was "Mother" Habbirk, the oldest Soldier of the Corps. Immediately following her came a boy and a girl. It seemed emblematical of age and youth, significant of the Army's care and concern for humanity from the youngest to the oldest.

(Continued on page 12)

Regina Day of Devotion

The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich Conduct three Sessions of Uplift and Blessing Following the Bandsmen's Councils—Nine Surrenders For Day

Following the inspiring Bandsmen's Councils at Regina Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conducted an uplifting Day of Devotion on the Monday in the No. 1 Citadel. All the Regina Corps united for the occasion and there were a large number of visiting Delegates present also.

The morning session was a season of spiritual refreshment when the Spirit of God drew very near. One seeker came to the Cross. In the afternoon, two visiting Officers, Ensigns Harrington and Merrett spoke their messages, being much blessed of God. At the close of this gathering, four souls surrendered all to Christ.

At night, preceding the inside Meeting, an Open-Air gathering was held by the Citadel Band, assisted by the visiting Bandsmen. A great crowd stood around, and many followed to the Citadel where the Commissioner led a great Meeting, the Citadel being packed. Adjutant Norberg and Captain Steele both gave convincing testimonies, and Mrs. Commissioner Rich spoke. Following this the Commissioner delivered a stirring address. The power of the Holy Spirit was felt, and before the close of the Meeting the Comrades had the joy of seeing four more seekers, including a backslider, this totalling nine for the day.—W.G.W.

(Continued from Column 1)

going in the various cities he had visited and of the Officers' Meetings he had conducted.

The main part of the evening was taken up with showing a fine new set of slides of Army Work in missionary countries. Staff-Captain Oake operated the lantern.



Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich with Delegates who attended the recent Bandsmen's Councils in Regina.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK: YOUR OPPORTUNITY to do something practical for God and Humanity

"The Largest Crowd Yet"

Field Secretary Visits Humboldt

Captain Renas and Lieut. Hawkins. We are fighting on and our congregations are increasing in size. Tuesday, March 29, we were delighted to have Lt.-Colonel Coombs with us. In the Open-Air Meeting the Colonel's concertina attracted much attention, and "the largest crowd yet" came to hear the Colonel in the Hall. In this Meeting one Recruit was sworn in as a Soldier under the Colors. The Corps Officers sang a duet, "Bearing the Cross for Jesus," and the Colonel gave an inspiring address. One sister volunteered for Salvation. Hallelujah!

Our Y.P. Annual, recently held, was enjoyed by all.—"Conqueror."

Kake, Alaska

Native Indian Campaign Results in Twenty-five Souls—Eight new Senior and Eleven Junior Soldiers

Fld.-Captain and Mrs. C. Newton. During our recent Campaign we fought many battles, and many victories were

VETERAN and YOUTH

Take Prominent Part in Recent Vancouver Citadel Meetings—Sunbeam Brigade Inaugurated

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. Sunday, April 3, at the Vancouver Citadel Corps was a great day of blessing. Adjutant Parsons of Canada East was in charge, and an excellent spirit prevailed at each Meeting. The Adjutant gave a helpful address on Holiness, this being appropriately illustrated from his own life, which had been culled from his many travels in various parts of the world. During the morning a blind Comrade who is periodically brought to the Meetings by a Bandsman, told how he had been honored of late in leading two men into Salvation.

The afternoon Meeting was conducted by the veterans when over twenty Comrades who had given over 25 years' service in the Army, some of them 40 and more, took part. One Comrade had been chosen as a pall-bearer to carry the sainted Army Mother, Catherine Booth, to her last resting place. Sister Mrs. Lacey was in charge of this Meeting.

The Citadel at night was packed, seating accommodation being at a

premium. Adjutant Parsons was in charge, being assisted by Major Sims of London, Eng. The Major soloed and following an inspiring address from the Adjutant two souls responded to the invitation.

The Citadel was packed again on Monday evening, when the Scouts and Guards assembled for the Inauguration Service of the newly-organized Sunbeams. The Brigade presented a fine sight, which brought forth loud cheering as they marched on to the platform. The Meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Dray, assisted by Mrs. Dray, who announced that the new Life-Saving acquisition would be named "The Shining Star" Brigade. Adjutant Acton commissioned Candidate Ivy Fowler as Sunbeam-Leader with Corps-Cadet Hazel Milley as Assistant. A splendid program was presented by the Sunbeams and much enjoyed. Sister Mrs. Mitchell was mentioned as one who had helped to assist in the training of the Brigade for the program.—M.

Junior Soldiers & Sunbeams

Are Enrolled by the Territorial Y.P. Secretary at Sherbrooke Street

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Pleasant Saturday evening on April 9th was much enjoyed when Major Smith and Captains Flannigan and Watt gave us a musical program. Captain Flannigan gave an interesting address at the close.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Sims were with us on Sunday when much interest was taken in the Young People and the Corps Cadets took a prominent part. In the afternoon the Colonel enrolled six Junior Soldiers and also fourteen Sunbeams. Adjutant Saunders and the Sunbeam Leader took part in the Meeting.

At night the Colonel conducted a rousing Meeting, the Corps Cadets and Candidates assisting.

Regina Northside

D.C. Commissions Band and Songsters and Dedicates New Instruments

Captain and Mrs. Hammond. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte led special Meetings all day last Sunday. In the morning the Staff-Captain dedicated the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. Hammond. An interesting talk was given to the children by the Staff-Captain. In the Salvation Meeting two Comrades were enrolled as Soldiers. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte and Mrs. Captain Hammond sang a duet, being accompanied on the guitar; Brother and Sister Lyons and family, recent transfers, were welcomed, and the Staff-Captain's address made a deep impression on those present.

The following Thursday evening a special Musical Service was given when the Staff-Captain commissioned the newly-formed Band and Songster

TEAM-WORK

will make the
SELF-DENIAL
Chariot Roll Along

—:—:—

Let's ALL Pull Together!

won. The Band played its part in the Meetings as did also the Songster-Brigade. The result of the Senior Campaign was twenty-five seekers and eight new Soldiers were enrolled.

The Young People's week was splendid. Meetings were held every day, and at the close eleven new Junior Soldiers were enrolled. Seven Corps Cadets also commenced in this branch of the work.—C.C.

Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp. On Sunday, April 10, the Band was in charge of the Meetings all day. In the Holiness Meeting Hon. Bandmaster Wilson led on, and five of the Bandsmen spoke. Deputy-Bandmaster Watters piloted the Salvation Meeting, and Bandmaster Burkett delivered a stirring message to the unsaved. Conviction was carried to several hearts, and one young man left the Hall at the close of the Meeting under deep conviction. He returned to the Hall, however, where he surrendered his all to God. One other seeker was registered in our Home-Company Meeting.

On a recent Sunday night, four Juniors were transferred to the Senior Roll.—B.P.

Vernon

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. A week or so ago we had a visit from Brigadier Layman, accompanied by the Officers from Kamloops, Kelowna and Penticton. The Meeting was a time of real blessing, and was well-attended. On the following Sunday one young man came out for Salvation. He was visited on the Monday morning, and the Officer prayed with him before he left for work. The following Sunday the Band was in charge of the Meetings all day.

We have welcomed into our midst Bandsman J. Thatcher from Trail, and also Brother Ward and family from the East.—C.C.

Swan River News

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin Conducts Meetings at Corps and Outpost —Four Seekers

Captain Yarett and Lieut. A. Weeks. We were recently favored with a visit from the Asst. Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, this proving an inspiration to all. We commenced Saturday night with a lively Salvation Meeting, this being well attended. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday was full of rich blessing. Candidate Duxbury testified in definite manner. At night the Hall was well-filled with eager listeners.

A grand finish to our weekend was experienced on the Monday night when Brother A. Cookshaw drove the visitor, and the Officers to Bowsman for a Meeting. By the kind permission of the Rev. Mr. Loughheed the United Church was loaned for the occasion, this being practically filled. The Colonel related some of her early-day experiences. The Rev. Mr. Bowman from Birch River was present, and gave a real Salvation testimony. The Officers sang a duet, after which the Colonel delivered a forceful address. Our hearts rejoiced over four young people seeking Christ.—"Dauntless."

Swift Current

Captain and Mrs. Fleischer. Under the leadership of Lt.-Colonel McLean, supported by Captain Wm. Leighton, the Corps Officers, and Locals, an attack was launched on April 2, continuing for five days. God blessed the efforts put forth, and the enemy found it impossible to endure, with the result that twenty souls found liberty. At the last Meeting the Colonel called a Muster Parade, and

Fort Rouge Chum Brigade Give Effective Display

Considerable ingenuity was displayed in the program presented by the Fort Rouge "Alpha" Brigade of Chums in a recent Demonstration. To begin with, especial interest attached to the fact that Chum Leader Jack Nelson of Winnipeg Citadel, was chairman for the evening, this constituting a precedent in Chum Annals in Winnipeg. The opening item, a camp roll-call was made very true-to-life by the use of artificial lighting, and the effect of dawn over the water was most realistic. After roll-call the Chums were inspected by Lt.-Colonel Sims, and Regimental Scout-Leader Stevens. This item paved the way for some splendid pyramids and "physical jerks," proving that the boys had been well-trained. Trapeze work was also a welcomed part of the Demonstration, evoking much applause. The selection by the Kazoo Band was mirth-provoking, as was a recitation by Chum J. Lamb. The program concluded with a series of tableaux, representing the various Chum Tests, and these were certainly instructive and enlightening. Credit is due to Chum-Leader Rich and Assistant-Leader B. Peacock for the excellent program, and also for the deportment of the boys, which was everything that could be desired.—D.O.J.

supported by the Band, a heavy barrage was "put over" in the Open-Air. On returning to the Hall the Colonel related his experiences in the ranks of the Army during the past thirty-nine years. He left us with much helpful counsel and food for reflection. Our Band is doing splendidly under the leadership of Bandmaster Dr. May.—D.T.

The Chief Secretary at Regina

Crowded Easter Meetings—Eleven Seekers at the Mercy Seat (BY WIRE)

AFTER a march around the city on Easter Sunday, led by Colonel Miller and Staff-Captain Tutte, during which we called at the Junior Red Cross Hospital, the General Hospital, the Children's Welfare and the Fire Hall, sixty-seven assembled for kneedril.

In the Holiness Service one young man volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. Mrs. Miller gave the address.

In the afternoon, the Colonel gave a lecture. The Citadel was well filled with eager listeners.

For the Salvation Service, the Hall was again full and the Spirit of God was mightily felt right from the singing of the opening song, "Have you any room for Jesus?", until the final amen was said.

Before the close we had the joy of seeing ten souls weep their way to Calvary, included among these were a father, mother and son.

Great crowds listened to the message on the street corner and followed the march to the Hall.

We are glad to report that our Corps is all on Fire and everybody says come again and let it be soon.

Colonel and Mrs. Miller also found time to visit the Junior Meeting and said they were glad to see the Young People's work in such good condition.—W. Williams.

The Last House
on the road may
mean the largest
donation

—:—:—

So be sure to keep that
SELF-DENIAL
smile right to the end

Brigade, and dedicated the newly-purchased instruments to the glory of God. Brother W. Vincent was commissioned Bandmaster. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte handed out the Home League Commissions and a splendid program was given.—Envoy B. B. Varty.

D. C. at Nelson

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. Brigadier Layman, accompanied by the Officers from Trail, Rossland, Cranbrook and Fernie, paid us a short visit recently. The Hall was well filled for the Meeting, and the testimonies of the various Officers, telling of their experiences, proved a source of blessing. A duet sung by Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie of Fernie was much appreciated. Captain Anderson of Cranbrook and Lieutenant Thompson of Rossland each gave a message in their own language (Swedish). The Brigadier's stirring message was very helpful indeed. As he had to leave early to catch the train the Prayer-Meeting was led by Ensign Fletcher and Captain Stratton.—B.F.

BILLY McLEOD

The Serial Life-Story of a Champion Light-Weight Prize-Fighter who became an Ardent Salvationist

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Cock of the school as a small boy, Billy McLeod early became as strong as a little lion, and while still quite young was a recognized champion light-weight. Much of his life has been an alternation between prize-fights—by which he earned big money—and drinking bouts, by which it quickly melted away, leaving his wife and children in poverty. He witnessed enough of the tragedy wrought by sin in other lives to turn him from his course, and made some efforts to reform. Then he went to an Army Meeting in his native Manchester and was gloriously converted.

Chapter V

LAST week we left Billy, urgently called to help load a lorry with stolen iron, desperately wondering what he should do.

If he refused to help he might get discharged. Then there would be nothing but a return to the "ring" to support his family. So the Tempter whispered.

But the God who has promised that He will not suffer His children to be tempted above that they are able but will, "with the temptation also provide a way of escape," surely now pointed out that "way" to Billy. His employer, who had, of course, heard of his conversion, saw the dilemma he was in. Knowing what a wild life McLeod had led, he was pleased at the change, though not at all expecting it to last. So he came to the rescue by shouting:

"Billy, stop at these work!" (He was breaking up old iron.)

Imagine the relief of it, to Billy's anxious heart. He hardly knew what he was doing, but such a rush of joy swept over him that he sent his huge hammer flying in the air, and began to leap and shout and praise God. The men came running to look, sure that Billy had gone off his head. His own explanation is: "It seemed as if God Himself had opened His windows of Heaven and poured into my soul such joy and happiness as I could not contain."

This was how "the joy of Salvation" came to Billy. And he cries: "Thank God, I got it that day and that helped and sustained me."

A Counter Blast

He had discovered that there was "meat to eat" which those who had polluted his food "knew not of." And his heart was full of that chorus about "The Lamb," the only Army chorus he yet knew, and he used it for all he was worth, as a counter-blast to the lewd and suggestive songs which all day long stained the air around him.

He had to walk home that evening, the alternative being a lift in a lorry bearing a contraband load.

Getting in at 6.30, he found a simple meal ready and Mary Ann eager to hear how he had got on. It was good to get a drink of hot tea and his wife's sympathy. Then he was off to call for Tom Ellis and go with him to the Army Meeting, for which they had both been longing all day. The Hall, which held 700 or 800 people, was crowded out. They had all come to see if it was true about Billy McLeod, and the happy Billy was able to convince them that indeed it was.

By way of helping to spread the news a paragraph appeared in "The Sporting Chronicle" (a daily paper) among "The Latest Tips." They heard that Billy McLeod had joined the Salvation Army! If this was true, all they hoped was that he would be as zealous in his new undertaking as he had been in his old, and then he would make a famous champion for the Army.

* * *

The next few weeks were times of very severe testing for Billy. Bad enough, one would think, for our Convert to be obliged to go every Saturday to draw his pay at a public-house. But now Billy and his mates were ordered to call each evening at a certain drink-shop to meet the "gaffer." Always it was: "Come on, Billy!" But Billy would not even have "pop."

One other test which came to Billy we must give. A Town Councillor's son was anxious to engage Billy to teach his Bible Class of boys to box, and for this purpose called upon him. Billy decidedly objected on the ground that it would be wicked.

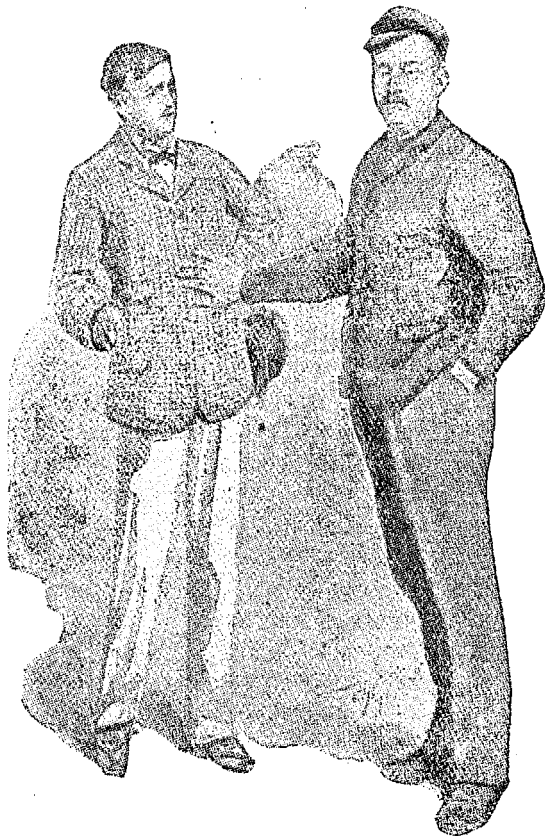
"Well, our minister can box," said the young gentleman.

"Well then, get 'im to teach yer. Fancy teaching folks to box on Saturday night and talking to 'em on Sunday about Jesus!"

"Oh, we could easily have it another night," said the visitor.

"No, ah'll have nowt to do wi't at all—it's wrong—that's enough for me. D'y'e think ah don't know what it means for t' lads?"

In this spirit, rough and simple, but true to God and his fellow man, Billy has gone on ever since his conversion.



"Well, our minister can box," said the young gentleman.

Debts faced him on every side, and it was his solemn determination to pay off all he owed. But his old cash-coinng occupation was gone, his body was in a shaky condition, and he felt that he could not continue at his present job.

Three creditors chose this moment to put him in the County court, and there were twenty-three more waiting to do the same.

Evidently people believed that, being saved, Billy would wish to pay his debts. And so he did, but it had to be by instalments, and meant a long, long struggle. For three and a half years the McLeods stayed in the same wretched lodgings, and Billy himself now shared the hunger and cold from which the others had so often suffered.

Having left the job he could no longer conscien-

tiously do, the new Convert had a faith-testing wait before he found another with honest work but less money. Billy and Mary Ann learned to pray for the supply of urgent needs, and many were the signal and unmistakable answers sent by God. For instance, Billy met some old pals one day and was greeted with hearty offers of brandy and port. He had been feeling depressed, for the struggle with poverty was wearing him down, but this challenge quickly roused the Salvation Soldier spirit, and he refused with the sturdy declaration:

"Thank God, I'm drinking at the Fountain of Living Water!"

One of the men then drew him aside and, in a whisper, offered him a chance to fight, for £50, McGowan of Salford, a man who had never dared challenge Billy before his conversion. "You can join the Army again afterwards," added the tempter.

Pointing to a little girl who was passing, Billy said: "See that child? Well, if thee'd give me all Manchester, I'd no more think of fighting your man than I would of fighting her! God has taken the desire right out of me!"

Then the patron of the ring took Billy's hand in his and, after that warm clasp, the ex-champion found a shining half-crown in his palm. The feast which followed for Billy and his hungry family is still remembered as one of the finest they ever tasted.

It was through a searching Bible-reading given by the late Commissioner McAlonan, then a young Officer, that Billy was convicted about the fighting pictures which still decorated his walls.

"Is there anything that spoils your spiritual experience, on your person, or in your home; anything that you know displeases God?" this Officer asked, and as Billy listened he remembered those "splendid pictures" of the first fighting men of the day, of which he was still so fond and so proud, and he realized that they must go.

Springing to his feet and facing the Young Irishman whose words had brought him light, Billy cried out: "I'm condemned, but if God will spare me while next week, there'll be nowt in Billy McLeod's house but what He can smile on." Then he explained about the pictures. "But ah've done with 'em, now," he added, and sat down, greatly moved.

Two sons of a publican heard his words and were soon urging him to sell the pictures to them, for a good price, to decorate the bar parlor. But, poor as he was, Billy firmly refused, and next day two Salvation Army Captains came round, at his request, to witness the burning of his "idols"—handsome frames and all.

Infatuated with Pugilism

One of Billy's deepest griefs at this time concerned his younger brother. The lad, some six years Billy's junior, had been put to a trade and had developed into a really clever mechanic. But watching Billy's fighting career, he had become infatuated with pugilism. He had therefore set himself to follow his older brother in that perilous profession, and had gone so far as actually to engage in one fight. He was not, however, destined to make a similar name for himself in the prize-ring, but he was, alas! only too fatally successful in rivalling Billy at public-house debauchery. So he gradually sank, until he had no home but the common lodging-house.

After Billy's conversion his brother's behaviour became a great agony to him.

As McLeod the younger sat in the public-house, some who were his seniors in drunkenness, would urge him to reform and "take up" like Billy. "He's a good lad," they would agree. Billy, too, repeatedly pleaded with him, but only to hear again the very words he himself had often used as excuses. "It's a jolly life!" his brother would declare, or "it's no use trying to keep straight!"

The climax came when, returning to the common lodging-house one night the staggering and drink-muddled man fell down some cellar steps.

Too alcoholic to realize what had happened, he failed to take warning, and next night fell again at the very same place. This time he was fatally injured.

How bitterly did Billy regret the bad example he had set his younger brother, and how earnestly he has since urged upon all sorts of sinners to take heed to their ways for the sake of those who will follow. None can live to himself!

(To be continued)

Winnipeg Grace Hospital

The girls of Grace Hospital are always very pleased to have Brigadier Park with them, and on Sunday, Brigadier Park, assisted by League of Mercy Members, Mrs. Mewhort and Mrs. Facey and Candidates L. Coleman and L. Murdie took charge of the Meeting.

After the opening song and prayer, Brigadier Park gave a short address which the girls enjoyed immensely. Some choruses were sung, after which the two Candidates sang a duet. Mrs. Mewhort, Mrs. Facey and Candidate Coleman gave interesting talks on the Risen Saviour.

The girls listened with keen interest and during the Prayer-Meeting two decisions were made for Christ.—L.M.

Wetaskiwin

Lad Finds Salvation at Officers' Quarters

Captain L. Joyce. Last weekend we had the pleasure of having Captain Middleton with us, a good crowd

turned out, and we were greatly blessed. After the close of the Meeting one young lad came to the Quarters, and there gave his heart to God. The people of the town are becoming interested in our work, and our crowds are becoming larger.—C.C. R.C.

Weyburn

Captain Redburn, and Lieutenant Pickering. During the absence of our Officers and four delegates to the Y. P. Councils in Regina, Envoy Pearson of Estevan was with us for the weekend. On Sunday we felt much of the power of God and at the close of the Salvation Meeting, we rejoiced over a wanderer returning to the Fold.

An evangelist called at the Editorial office last week for a dozen copies of the Easter "War Cry". He said that in conducting a church service recently he showed the middle page plate to the congregation, with the result that a number of people approached him afterwards to secure copies.

DENIED THEMSELVES OF FAVORITE INDULGENCE AND THE SELF-DENIAL FUND BENEFITTED THEREBY

A RECENT New York "Cry" editorial tells a capital story of a Rotary Club in a large city the members of which agreed to abstain from smoking during the week. The men entered into the spirit of the thing with the result that nearly \$200 came into the Self-Denial Fund. Other clubs please copy!

Circulation Notes

DIVISIONAL STANDING

Manitoba—Staff-Capt. Steele....	3923
N. Sask.—Maj. Gosling	2269
S. Sask.—Staff-Capt. Tuttle	2505
Alberta—Staff-Capt. Merritt	3020
Northern B. C. & Alaska —	
Staff-Capt. Carruthers	463
S. Brit. Col.—Brig. Layman	3191
Social Institutions	600
Miscellaneous	1272

Territorial Total 17,239

THE PREMIER CORPS

Calgary I—Adj. Junker 525

THE CABINET

Regina I—Adj. Huband	475
Edmonton I—Capt. Collier	425
Victoria—Comdt. Jones	420
Winnipeg I—Adj. Curry	400
Moose Jaw—Adj. Cubitt	400

ASPIRANTS TO CABINET RANK

Saskatoon I—Ens. Merritt	360
Ft. William—Capt. Nyrerod	325
Lethbridge—Ajt. McCaughey....	310
Prince Albert—Ens. Fugelsang	300
Medicine Hat—Ens. Talbot	280

HONOR ROLL

This Week's Climber

Grande Prairie—Capt. Locke, 65 to 80

Sherbrooke Street

Brigadier and Mrs. Joy Conduct Inspiring Meetings

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Band and Comrades much enjoyed the early-morning march on Easter Sunday. Brigadier and Mrs. Joy were in charge for the day and their singing and speaking were of great help and blessing. Several new choruses were taught by the Brigadier.

Whilst the Brigadier conducted the Open-Air in the afternoon, Mrs. Joy paid her first visit to the Company Meeting which was greatly enjoyed by the young people.

The Salvation Meeting was a heart-searching time. Mrs. Joy spoke and the Brigadier sang, "He loves everybody; He loves you." During this Meeting, the Brigadier commented on the splendid progress of the Band, which has made a splendid improvement since the last visit of the Brigadier. A very helpful address was given by the Brigadier and at the close of the service we had a Hallelujah wind-up when a number of Soldiers testified. We were glad to have Lieutenant Wood, formerly stationed at this Corps with us. She spoke during the Meeting.—L.M.

The Commissioner at Winnipeg Citadel

(Continued from page 9)

A very solemn and impressive ceremony then took place in the hallway, a Memorial Tablet being unveiled, containing the names of Comrades who had laid down their lives in the Great War.

Prayer was offered by Adjutant Curry, and then the Commissioner paid a high tribute to the gallant dead, and spoke words of comfort to the near relatives. The Memorial was unveiled by Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele.

The Last Post was sounded, followed by two minutes' silence; then the Advance rang out. A verse of Rock of Ages and then the Benediction, and the simple ceremony concluded. Bandsmen who had served in the War were in their military uniforms, and acted as a Guard of Honor.

The names on the Tablet are as follows: Ernest Reeves, Harry Tomlinson, Richard Parsons, Wilfred Alward, Bert Somerville, Will Wellard, Edwin Brazil, Archie Hood.

The crowd then entered the Citadel and many expressions of delight were heard as they viewed the newly-decorated walls and the improved lights, which have transformed the dinginess to brightness.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Black or red propelling pencil (4-inch lead)	35c.	Postage 2c.
Six four-inch refills	25c.	Postage 2c.
Reminders in leather, containing pencil	\$1.50.	Postage 5c.
Reminders, rubberized binding, without pencil	1.00.	Postage 5c.
Congregational song books (stapled and stamped)....	25c.	Sent express col.
Sets of rubber stamps, to suit all purposes	\$2.50 and up.	Postage extra.
Specially made rubber stamps, one line or more....	50c. and up.	Postage extra.

BOOKS

Heart Talks on Holiness—By Commissioner Brengle	75c.
The Way of Holiness—By Commissioner Brengle	75c.
Helps to Holiness—By Commissioner Brengle	75c.
The Soul-Winner's Secret	65c.
The General's Letters	85c.
Life and Death—By the Army Mother	65c.

Raincoats for men and women

\$18.00

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

315 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.



Our sincere sympathy is extended to Sister Beatrice Burgess, Finance Department, T.H.Q., who recently sustained the loss of her brother in the foundering of the vessel of which he was captain, near the coast of Nova Scotia. Major Church, our bereaved Comrade's uncle, is accompanying her to Parisboro, N.S., the family home, for the funeral.

The Fort Rouge Corps Cadet Brigade will feature a special service of song, "Round the Army Mission Field," at the Corps Hall on Saturday evening, April 30th. Mrs. Major Smith will occupy the chair and the proceeds will go towards the Self-Denial Fund.

A recent visitor to the West was Major Mrs. Hobbs of Migration House, London. The Major conducted a party of immigrants to British Columbia, and on her return journey spent a few days in Winnipeg. She will be remembered by many Western Comrades, especially so in Vancouver, where, for some time she was in charge of the Immigration Lodge, and in addition filled the position of Corps-Cadet Guardian at Vancouver Citadel.

We learn that Captain Flannigan received a great welcome at Yorkton where he spent Easter Sunday. This is his home Corps, and his visit there is especially interesting, in that it is the first time he has been back since his departure for the Training Garrison, nearly four years ago.

Our readers will be interested to learn that Ensign L. Debevoise of the Canada East "War Cry" Staff has been appointed to the Editorial Department, Atlanta.

At the back, veiled by a curtain, was a newly-painted scroll, which was not revealed until Mrs. Habkirk pulled the cord which drew back the draperies. Major Hector Habkirk, her son, is the designer of this scroll, which represents the wide world, with Army Flags on either side. "The world for Christ" is the motto emblazoned on the globe, while at the foot are the words, "Jesus is Mighty to Save."

It was fitting that the Band should play "Our Conquering Army," and that the Songsters should sing "Christ is King."

Envoy Mrs. Mackenzie, representing the older Soldiers, and Sister Robertson, representing the younger Soldiers, each said a few words. Sergt. Major Williams also spoke, and the Commissioner concluded with a stirring appeal to Salvationists to fight on and to sinners to turn from sin and accept Christ.

The Sunday Meetings were characterized by plenty of Easter music and song, the Band, the Male Voice Party, and the Songsters giving an excellent program in each service.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich read appropriate Scripture portions in the morning and night Meetings, and the Commissioner gave most heart-stirring messages on the great theme of the day—the Resurrection.

Headquarters of the newly-formed Southern U.S.A. Territory, where he will be associated with Colonel Sandall in the production of the latest addition to the "War Cry" family. The Ensign, who was formerly attached to the Canada West Editorial Department, will, with Mrs. Debevoise, have the good wishes of their many Comrades in this Territory.

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, during a recent visit to Dauphin, addressed the Municipal Council with the gratifying result that a grant towards the Army's Work, which had been dropped for many years, was resumed.

The Training Garrison Cadets led by Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, held an Open-Air Meeting on Monday evening at the corner of Smith St. and Portage Avenue. A great crowd congregated and at the close of the Meeting a poor drunkard knelt in the ring in response to the invitation to seek Christ. A church pastor who had been keenly interested in the proceedings stepped up to the Brigadier after the crowd had dispersed and told him his heart had been greatly stirred at the sight. The Meeting was the first of a series of special Open-Airs which the Cadets will hold during the next month or two.

The Cadets have, almost without exception, passed their First-Aid examinations and will in due course be awarded certificates. Doctors Bond and Rice were the examiners.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, visited the Training Garrison on Tuesday morning last and delivered an inspiring lecture on "Uniform."

Owing to the special matter contained in this Self-Denial Number, several Corps reports have been held over till next week.

Adjutant Weeks, of the Immigration Department, who was passing through the City, spoke in the morning Meeting, and Lt.-Colonel Bramhall, the International Auditor, gave an interesting talk in the afternoon on "Bands I have seen."

The Hallelujah Chorus was splendidly rendered by the Band in the night Meeting, as was a cornet solo, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," Sister Mrs. Matthews had a few words of farewell as she was leaving for Toronto the next day.

The Commissioner's address made a profound impression and during the Prayer-Meeting six seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Impressive Easter Pageant

An impressive and enjoyable Easter Pageant was given in the No. 1 Citadel on Monday evening by the Young People and Comrades of the Corps, and presided over by Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander. The building was crowded for the occasion.

The Pageant depicted in tableaux, music and song, a number of events connected with the death and resurrection of Christ, and was the means of bringing home to the hearts of the listeners many important and soul-stirring truths.

The service concluded with the singing by the audience of "Take my life and let it be."

Corps Cadet Notes

FORT ROUGE BRIGADE

Various innovations have taken place in connection with the Fort Rouge Brigade, in which doubtless other Corps Cadets will be interested. The Brigade holds its own Sunday night Open-Air, various Corps Cadets leading and reading the Bible. We then march back to the Hall, carrying our own Flag, and either in Indian file, or meeting the Senior Open-Air.

The Brigade has a Library, consisting of Salvation Army publications—there are now over fifty books on the shelves. A librarian has been appointed as well as a Brigade Correspondent.

Our Notice-Board in the Hall attracts much attention, the members of the Brigade scanning this eagerly, week by week, for their duties, engagements, etc.

Adjutant Davies visited the Class last week, and gave the Corps Cadets a lesson on how to make Subject Notes. This proved a great help, and was much enjoyed by the young people.

The Brigade has recently had cause to congratulate Corps Cadet Nelda Hicks, who passed her Transfer Exam with honors; it is also proud to number among its members four Candidates—Brigade Correspondent.

SHERBROOKE ST. BRIGADE

Under their Guardian, Ensign Houghton, the Sherbrooke St. Corps Cadets conducted a splendid Meeting of a seasonable character on Easter Saturday evening. The subject of the Meeting was "The Voices of the Resurrection," four members of the Brigade speaking as follows: "Salvation," (C.C. Annie Love); "Sanctification," (Cand. Isa. Moses); "Service," (Cand. L. Murdie); "Satisfaction," (Cand. Daisy Forbes). Much thought was displayed in these short addresses, the young people acquitting themselves well, and keeping right to the point. Other members of the Brigade also took part in giving out songs, etc. C.C. Daisy Smith soloed, "Jesus came down."

VANCOUVER I BRIGADE

In honor of our farewelling Guardian, Envoy Johnstone, and also of our incoming Guardian, we held a special Corps Cadet Meeting and tea recently. Mrs. Staff-Captain Dray presided, and gave some very helpful advice, after which Adjutant Acton presented the Envoy with a couple of books on behalf of the Corps Cadets, this being in appreciation of his valuable services of the past few months. Sister Mrs. Lewis, also a former Guardian, closed in prayer.—C.C. V.B.

Field Secretary at St. James

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs Conduct Easter Meeting

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. A heavy program of services took place on Sunday at the St. James, Corps, where Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs were in charge. The early morning march by the Band and Comrades was well attended and the streets rang with Easter music.

Mrs. Coombs gave the Holiness address in the morning which was one of hope and inspiration to all. The Band played two selections by special request. In the afternoon Company-Meeting, a welcome visitor was our late Y.P.S.-M., F. W. Rowett from Regina. The Young People gave him a rousing welcome and sang heartily the new chorus he taught them. The Band in the afternoon held four Open-Air Meetings, also played outside of Grace Hospital where tuneful Easter melodies were much appreciated.

In the evening Meeting the Colonel took the lesson, after Mrs. Coombs had led the testimony Meeting, and during the Prayer-Meeting, one seeker was saved. The Band played Easter selections, and Bandsman Gray sang a solo. Captain Neill ably assisted at the piano.—F.H.

On Monday morning last, Adjutant Greenaway, Divisional Y.P. Secretary for the Manitoba Division, underwent an operation for appendicitis in the St. Boniface Hospital. We are glad to report that our Comrade is progressing favorably.